"As through the land at one we went."

As through the land at eve we went
And pluck'd the ripen'd ears,
We fell out, my wife and I,
Oh, we fell out I know not why,
And kiss'd again with tears.

And blessings on the falling-out
That all the more endears,
When we fall out with those we love,
And kiss again with tears!

For when we came where lies the child
We lost in other years,
There above the little grave,
Oh, there above the little grave,
We kiss'd again with tears.









